

DAM **"Fury"**

Visit "[Fury](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In my mind it is clear, a truth within, I hold the key;
Through the fields of joy, at times of pain, I am fury.

Nurture the food of my disgust, their pain will ease my
victory;
Before despondent, insecure, now focused on reality.
My soul can shape the mould of time, I am a chosen
entity;
Defy the gaping wounds that cry: Fury is now becoming
me.

Tired of reading lies, stretched wretched whore,
Soul searching plea.

Lies nurture my discontent, sick of the same cursing
voice.
I will spit on your graves.

Visit [DAM](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.